

A
H Y · M N

TO THE
GOD OF ABRAHAM.

IN THREE PARTS.

By THOMAS OLIVERS.

I AM THE GOD OF ABRAHAM, *Exod. iii. 6.*

He is THY GOD, *Deut. x. 21.*

*Then the Levites said,—Stand up and praise the LORD
your GOD for ever and ever, Neh. ix. 5.*

*I will sing Praises unto my GOD while I have any be-
ing, Ps. cxlvi. 2.*

B R I S T O L:

Printed and Sold by W. PINE, in *Wine-Street.*

M,DCC,LXXIV.

1773

17

PART THE FIRST.

1. THE God of *Abrah'm* praise,
 Who reigns enthron'd above ;
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love :
 JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM !
 By earth and heav'n confest ;
 I bow and bleſs the ſacred Name,
 For ever bleſs'd.

2. The God of *Abrah'm* praise,
 At whose ſupreme command
 From earth I riſe—and ſeek the joys
 At his right hand :
 I all on earth forſake,
 Its wiſdom, fame and power ;
 And him my only portion make
 My ſhield and tower.

3. The God of *Abrah'm* praise,
 Whoſe all-ſufficient grace
 Shall guide me all my happy days,
 In all my ways :
 He calls a worm his friend !
 He calls himſelf my God !
 And he ſhall ſave me to the end,
 Through JEſU's blood.

4. He by himſelf hath ſworn,
 I on his oath depend,
 I ſhall, on eagle's wings up-born,
 To heav'n aſcend ;
 I ſhall behold his face,
 I ſhall his power adore,
 And ſing the wonders of his grace
 For evermore.

PART THE SECOND.

5. Tho' nature's strength decay,
 And earth and hell withstand,
 To *Canaan's* bounds I urge my way,
 At his command :
 The wat'ry deep I pass,
 With *JESUS* in my view :
 And thro' the howling wilderness
 My way pursue.

6. The goodly land I see,
 With peace and plenty blest'd ;
 A land of sacred liberty,
 And endless rest :
 There milk and honey flow :
 And oil and wine abound ;
 And trees of life for ever grow,
 With mercy crown'd.

7. There dwells the LORD our KING,
 THE LORD OUR RIGHTEOUSNESS,
 (Triumphant o'er the world and sin)
 The Prince of Peace :
 On Sion's sacred height
 His Kingdom still maintains ;
 And glorious with his saints in light,
 For ever reigns.

8. He keeps his own secure,
 He guards them by his side,
 Arrays in garments white and pure
 His spotless bride :
 With streams of sacred bliss,
 With groves of living joys,
 With all the fruits of Paradise,
 He still supplies.

PART THE THIRD.

9. Before the great THREE-ONE
They all exulting stand;
And tell the wonders he hath done,
Thro' all their land :
The list'ning spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wond'rous NAME.

10. The God who reigns on high
The great arch-angel sings,
And* " Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,
" ALMIGHTY KING !
" WHO WAS, AND IS, THE SAME :
" ANDEVERMORE SHALL BE ;
" JEHOVAH--FATHER--GREAT I AM !
" WE WORSHIP THEE."

11. Before the Saviour's face
The ransom'd nations bow ;
O'erwhelm'd at his Almighty grace,
For ever new :
He shews his prints of love,
They kindle—to a flame !
And sound, thro' all the worlds above,
The slaughter'd LAMB.

12. The whole triumphant host
Give Thanks to God on high :
" Hail, FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,"
They ever cry ;
Hail, *Abraham's* God—and *mine* !
(I join the heavenly lays)
All Might and Majesty are Thine,
And endless Praise.
F I N I S.

* Sing the following parts of this verse *slow*, and *solemn*.

